

Western Carol

SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C. TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1829.

Great Bargains!
THE subscriber's intention being to remove to the West, if possible in the spring, offers the following Property for sale, upon reasonable terms, namely:
A House and Lot on Main street, adjoining G. W. Brown, formerly occupied by himself as a Store, and one among the best stands for business in Salisbury; together with various out-buildings, and a new and completely finished office, now occupied as a tailor's shop by Mr. Lowry.
Also, 330 acres Land, lying in the Forks of the Yadkin, nine miles from Salisbury, adjoining Fred'k. Ford, Zachariah Macatee and others, on which are some improvements, and which are supposed to be equal to any Plantation in the county.
Also, 26 or 30 acres Land, lying on Crab Creek, three quarters of a mile from town, adjoining John Utzman, Thomas Mull, and others, on which there are ten or twelve acres Meadow Ground, of first quality.
Also a number of *Silks and Ties Ware*, for sale at his store in Salisbury.
In exchange for, or in payment of, the above property, notes of hand on solvent persons, or negro property, will be received.
Those who wish to buy, would do well to apply soon.
Salisbury, Aug. 1st, 1829. 78
P. S. The remaining Stock of GOODS on hand in Concord, comprising a good assortment, belonging to the subscriber, will be sold off on low terms, and payments made easy to the purchaser, if the whole stock could be disposed at one sale.
E. C.

To Cotton Ginners.
THE subscriber having been frequently solicited by his old customers, again to establish the *Gin Making Business*, has opened his shop in Salisbury, where he is prepared to make and repair Gins, of the very best materials, in a superior style of workmanship, and on terms the most accommodating, even in these hard times.
Having been engaged in the business six or seven years; employing a part of his time for three or four of the last seasons in picking cotton, for the express purpose of more fully acquainting himself with the principles and practical operation of these useful machines; and having recently visited South Carolina, where the most improved Gins are in use, with the view of examining them, and making himself acquainted with the plan on which they are constructed, &c.—he therefore feels assured, that by his enlarged experience, thus acquired, in making and repairing Gins, and picking cotton, he can construct Machines superior to any ever done in North Carolina.
Those wishing work done in this line of business, are respectfully invited to call on the subscriber, witness the plan and execution of his work, examine and judge for themselves. He will spare no pains in supplying himself with the best materials to be had in the country; and will make and repair Gins, according to orders received, on short notice and reasonable terms. All those who may please to call on him, will find him either at his shop or dwelling in Salisbury, ready to execute any job with which they may be pleased to favor him.
SALISBURY, Aug. 6, 1829. 79
To Journeymen Tailors.
WANTED to employ, three or four journeymen tailors; to whom constant employ, and good wages, will be given. Apply to the subscriber, in Concord, N. C.
THOMAS V. CANON. 4464
August 21, 1829.

Dan'l. Wood's Estate.
THE undersigned qualified at August sessions of Rowan county court, as the Executors of the last will of Dan'l. Wood: All persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make payment; and all persons having demands against the same, are requested to present them for settlement, or this notice will be pleaded in bar.
WM. B. WOOD, Exor.
THOS. WOOD, Exor.
August 19th, 1829. 3m93

NOTICE.
THIS day, a Negro Man, who says his name is ISAM, and that he belongs to a man by the name of William Thompson, of Chester district, South Carolina, was committed to the jail of Mecklenburg county, N. C. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away.
JOHN SLOAN, Sh'f. of Mecklenburg county.
August 5th, 1829. 81

NOTICE.
This day, a Negro Man, who says his name is GEORGE, and that he belongs to a man by the name of Thomas McClinton, of Chester district, S. C. was committed to the jail of Mecklenburg county, N. C. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away.
JOHN SLOAN, Sh'f. of Mecklenburg county.
August 13, 1829. 81

To the owners of Land containing GOLD.
THE advertiser was, for some years previous to his removal to this country, extensively engaged in the *Washing, Refining, and Smelting of the precious Metals*. Possessing also an extensive knowledge of Chymistry, his assistance may be found valuable in a mining concern. Persons desirous of availing themselves of his services, by addressing, *postage paid*, "Geo. L. Baker, Boynton, Mecklenburg Co. Va." will receive all necessary explanations.
Aug. 21, 1829. 3186

Jacob Benning's Estate.
THE subscriber, Administrator on the estate of Jacob Benning, late of Rowan county, doth, desire all persons indebted to said estate, to make payment by the 10th of September next; and all persons having claims against the estate, are requested to render them, properly authenticated, by that time, as I am anxious of settling up said estate as soon as practicable.
HUGH PARKER, Adm'r.
Aug. 18, 1829. 3183

Very and Cheap GOODS.
THE subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to his friends and customers, and the public in general, that he is now receiving from Philadelphia and New York,
AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF THE CHEAPEST and most Fashionable GOODS
he has ever had. Having been selected with great care, by himself, and bought for cash, he feels perfectly confident, that for like patterns and equal qualities, he cannot be undersold by any other House in the place.
The public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves. His assortment comprises almost every article usually kept in Stores.
MICHAEL BROWN.
Salisbury, July 6th, 1829. 3m186

DANIEL H. CRESS.
HAS just received, and opened at his Store in Salisbury, a large and handsome assortment of
Spring and Summer GOODS;
Also, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, Plated Ware, Hats, and Hatters' Trimmings, Crockery, a good assortment of Bolting Cloths, Shoes, Bonnets, and every article usually asked for in stores.
His stock of goods has been purchased entirely for cash; and he is determined to sell them as low as can be had in the place, for cash, or to punctual customers on a short credit. The public are respectfully invited to call, examine, and judge for themselves.
Salisbury, June 3d, 1829. 70

BARTER.
WISKEY, Wax, Tallow, Hides, Shoe thread, Fat Cattle, Corn, Oats, Live Rattle Snakes, or Cash,
Will be taken in exchange for
Sugar, Coffee, Shot, Powder, Lead, Iron, Molasses, Nails, Soap, Paper, Tea, Indigo, or cash.
Liberty Hill, S. C. J. GARLICK.
June 1st, 1829. 3m183

NOTICE.
THE subscriber having determined on removing to the West in October next, offers for sale the following LANDS in the county of Montgomery: The Plantation where he now lives, containing
300 Acres of Land
lying on the Yadkin River, three miles above the Narrows of the Yadkin. The situation is healthy, and buildings good.
Also, the well known gold mine on Beaver Dam Creek, containing 90 Acres.
Also, a Tract of 100 Acres, adjoining the Rowan line, where George Hodge now lives.
Also, a tract of 60 Acres, in the lower part of the county, on Cheek's Creek; adjoining N. Clark's.
In payment, will be taken Negroes, good notes, or the purchaser's note, with a liberal credit, or cash would not be objectionable. Do well to apply soon.
W. H. CHISHOLM.
August 10th, 1829. 4183

Law Notice.
THE subscriber having removed from Lincoln to his farm at the Buffalo Shoal Ford, on the public road leading from Lincoln to Statesville, nine miles from the latter place, and twenty from the former; begs leave to inform the public, that he will continue the Practice of Law in the County and Superior courts of Lincoln, Iredell, Rutherford and Mecklenburg. He may be found at home, at all times except when necessarily absent on his circuit. All letters on business, may be addressed to him in Statesville.
6184
July 28, 1829. RICHARD T. BRUMBY.
P. S. The Editor of the Journal is requested to insert the above five times, and forward his account to Statesville.

Taken up and Committed
TO jail in Salisbury, on the 18th inst. two negro men, named *Patrick and Wilson*; the former says he belongs to Allen Watson, and the latter says he belongs to Capt. Benj. Watson of Prince Edward county, Va.; Patrick is about 24, and Wilson 23 years old; the former is 5 feet 6 or 7, the latter 5 feet 4 or 5 inches high; they are of common size, rather dark complexioned, and likely fellows: they had a pass to go to Alabama, probably forged; no particular mark on them. The owner is desired to prove property, pay charges, and take them away.
F. SLATER, Sh'f.
August 19, 1829. 81

The following amusing article is taken from an English publication.

INSOOTS.
There is a species of insect sometimes to be met with on the coast of Kent and Sussex, which has never been described in any system of etymology that I ever saw. Its form is generally very slender; it walks on its hinder legs, with a quick mincing gait; its face is narrow, pale and smooth, though in some subjects a slight manifestation of something like whiskers may be observed; its teeth are remarkably white, and always exposed; it rattles in a dialect half French, and half English; and it wears a broadleaved black French straw hat, a blue round Jacket, narrow nankeens, and Spanish leather dancing pumps. These may seem very strange things for an insect to wear, but nevertheless such is the fact, and moreover it emits a strong odour of musk and eau de Cologne—especially in the morning, when it first comes out of its hole. It delights to hop and flutter about among the ladies; though it is never seen with one lady alone—probably from an instinctive fear that a single lady might attempt to catch it slyly, and deprive it of its liberty. But whenever ladies congregate in groups—as on marine parades, or in public reading rooms, milliners' shops, or bazaars, it will hover about them as though it were quite enamoured of their society; and yet, should a man approach the group to which it has attached itself, it instantly flutters away to some other group, just as a butterfly flutters from one flower bed to another, before the rude presence of the gardener. The ladies, generally, seem to be much pleased with it, and often employ it in various little matters. It will fetch and carry for them; take their orders to their perfumers; skip to the master of the ceremonies about their ball tickets; read the list of arrivals from the library books to them; monopolize all the newest newspapers, and carry them to their table, whether they want them or not; hop down to the beach and enquire the way of the wind; open and shut their parasols, carry their reticules; string seed beads; polish muscle shells; and fasten a loose sandal ribbon to perfection; in return for all which small services they sometimes (when they have no *be creature* in immediate attendance upon them) set it astride upon a little pony and let it ride out with them, 'of a morning.' Gentle reader, 'dost know this water fly?' If thou dost not, thy state is the more gracious; for it is a vice to know him, albeit there are many such to be found, in sheltered places, all along shore, any warm day between the beginning of July and October. I have heard some ladies caress an insect of this kind under the name of *Papillon*—*mon cher petit Papillon de mer*!—But I met with one at Margate, about three weeks ago, that the ladies, there, called *Sipson*; and a very fine one it was, only it lisped so that it could not pronounce what appeared to be its own proper name, and called itself—*Thipth'n*. It somehow got a hurt in its eye—but, gentle reader, with your leave, it shall tell its own tale in its own way; and then you will have a better notion of the thing than you could have by any description of mine:
It came fluttering into Bettison's Library, one fine morning, the upper library in Hawley square; and perceiving a bevy of belles busily exchanging their tickets for trinkets, it settled down amongst them—
Good Heavens, Sipson! (exclaimed the ladies)—why do you wear that green shade over your eye?
O Mith Crupph, (it replied)—O Mith Davith! don't atk me. Thipth'n's almoth' destroyed! O Miththit Miller—you can't conthieve—
Gracious me! conceive what?—Do tell us, there's a dear Sipson—tell us how it happened!—and you seriously hurt?
Voila!—replied the Sipson—lifting up its little green shade.
Good gracious, what an eye!—poor Sipson!—but do tell us, there's a dear!—tell us how it was!
Why the fact ith thith!—I alwayth wath with Windther thoop you know, and yetherday morning I left a noothquare of Windther thoop on my wath-hand thitand; but, when I went to bed at night, thumboody had taken it away;—and
Dear me!—only think how vastly disreputable!
Pon my *honor* it's true—they had taken it quite away, and put common white thoop inthstead of it!—The (query, oo.) I opened my thamber door, and called 'Molly!—Molly thambermaid! but nobody thpoke.
How provoking!—what uncommonly improper creatures they are at these times!
Oh, Mith Davith you have no ides!—but you thall hee; nobody anther'd me,

and I conthieve nothing but thambermaid's thop!
That was, Mith Crupph!—thence, indeed, it wath rather late, becauth I'd been thithing up copying the newest *admiral* for Mith Sinsmore, you know. Well, I called 'Molly!—Molly thambermaid!—Molly!—'—probably in that manner, I guess many times; and prethenthy, thambermaid in an imthenth grub with thale!—Wath the plague ake you bamling about?—I want my thoop! thaid I—thamboody thaken away my Windther thoop!—thamboody found you, and your thoop too! Go to bed, you fool! thaid the great grub voith. But I wath determined to pertaince—'or I didn't understand why I thaid wath mythelf with common white thoop;—when I had a noothquare of Windther thoop of my own. 'Molly!' thaid I again;—'Molly thambermaid!—I want my thoop!—I want my Windther thoop, Molly!' But Molly didn't come; and I wath juth going to give it up in dethpair, when I heard a rumbling noith ake th far end of the dark lobby, and—there!—thump for you! thaid the thamber grub voith, and I rethieved it thence in my left eye!!!
Good gracious, Sipson, you don't say so!—and what wath it?
Why a lump of thoop—at I thupposed; for I didn't th'op to pick it up then, but got into bed ath soon ath pothible—though I couldn't thleep at all, for the imthenth pain of it; and thith morning, my eye wath all thwell'd up ath you th'es and there wath thith great lump of thoop lying by my thamber door.
Good gracious me!—What a wretch!—Poor Sipson! &c. exclaimed the ladies, as they examined the 'lump of thoop'; to all which the Sipson responded—Yeth—and it ithn't Windther thoop neither!—and there I left them.

Indian Answer to a Challenge.—I have two objections to this duel affair. The one is, lest I should hurt you, and the other is, lest you should hurt me. I do not see any good it would do me to put a bullet through any part of your body. I could make no use of you when dead, for any culinary purpose, as I would of a rabbit or a turkey. I am no cannibal, to feed on flesh of men; why then shoot down a human creature of whom I could make no use? A buffalo would be better meat; for though your flesh might be delicate and tender, yet it wants that firmness and consistency which takes and retains salt. At any rate it would not be fit for long voyages. You might make a good English stew or an American barbecue, it is true, being of the nature of an opossum; but people are not in the habit of barbecuing anything human in these enlightened times. As to your hide, it is not worth taking off, being little better than a yearling colt. As to myself, I don't like to stand in the way of any thing harmful. I am under great apprehension you might hit me! that being the case, I think it most advisable to stay at a distance. If you want to try your pistols, take some object, a tree or a barn door, about my dimensions; and if you hit that, send me word, and I shall acknowledge that had I been in the same place you might have also hit me.

Curious Custom.—It is a custom in the Banion of Mascoing, near Cambay, with the young girls of the neighborhood, for two or three Sundays after Easter to place themselves in single files along the bank of the Canal near the high road leading to Cambay, the young men ranging themselves into rows on the opposite side. One of the latter then passes over the bridge, and singles out the maiden he has fixed his heart on—offers her his arm, and they leave the place together. The same ceremony continues, perhaps, for two or three Sundays till all the girls are taken off; as it rarely occurs that any one is left without a partner. At the next cabaret, a pledge is given in a bumper, that the parties will remain true to each other during the following year.

TAKING A NEWSPAPER.
The Editor of the Fredericktown Herald cites a recent instance within his own knowledge of the advantage resulting to Farmers from taking a paper, and as 'tis a matter in which we feel some interest we here insert it as an admonition to those who are remiss in providing themselves with the cheapest means of gaining information known in the country. In January last when flour was selling at upwards of 85 per barrel in Baltimore, a subscriber to the Herald had determined, after disposing of one half his crop at this price, to store the balance and wait for a future rise in the market. In the mean time there appeared in the Herald a statement of the prices and duties on flour in England. From this statement it was

ascertained that in times of the price there averaged 50; and the London flour was reduced to 35: 1 cents per barrel, and at this low rate they continued but a very short time. It was therefore evident that after deducting freight, insurance, commission, and a small profit to the merchant, it was not worth more than 27 a barrel in this country. The individual in question therefore very promptly resolved to sell his flour at 30 delivered, and realized upwards of 7 dollars for his whole crop; while his neighbor, who took no newspaper, but relied on the rumor that Flour would be 30 before harvest, retained the greater part of his, and after lying out of his money for 4 or 5 months, will now be obliged to take 24.50. A very material difference, and one which in the present instance would have enabled the former to order his newspaper for a century to come.

HOT WEATHER.
Fugh! Fugh! pas-show! Well, well, Breath has come again. Boiling oil, and red hot fingers! Ovens and steam engines! Fire eaters and crater of Mount Etna! what a day is this! Why, the very heavens are roasted, and the atmosphere salutes our nasal organ like steam arising from a cooking cellar. Our river begins to simmer and hum like a heated tea-kettle, and the very fish from the bottom dispense a perfume, fresh and savory enough to create an appetite even in a disreputable. But it is of no benefit to us, for we ourselves are roasted, ready for the carving knife. Oh for a snow-bank; for a bath! Why a man in front of our office, holds up his right arm, which does glow like a red hot bar of iron—with red flannel—and a bevy of boys are there gathered, who
They saw men walking up and down the streets All on fire.

Oh for an avalanche of snow or ice from Alps or Andes! Why all the meat and vegetables in the market are cooked ready for the table—but who can eat who can eat; I say, while he himself is frying. The whole sea has become *po liquor*—what shall we do? The paving stones are melting, all things are in general stew!!!

PROGRESS OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.
In the year 700, the Lords prayer began thus: "Urea fader this art in heofnas, sic gehalgod thin nama, cymeth thin rick: sic thin willa sus is in heofnas and in erthe."
Two hundred years after, thus: "Thee ure fader the art on heofenun is thin samagethal-god. Cum thin ric, si thin willa on eorthisa swa, on heofenun."
About two hundred years after this, in the reign of Henry II. it was rendered thus, and sent over by Pope Adrian, an Englishman: "Ure fader in heaven rich, Thy name be hailed eber lich, Thou bring us ty michell blisse; A's hit in heavenly doo. That is yarthe been it also," &c.
About one hundred years after, in the reign of Henry III. it run thus: "Fader thou art in heaven blisse, Thine Helye name it wurth the blise Cumen and mot thy kingdom, Thin holy will it be all don, In heaven and in earth also, So it shall be in full well le tro," &c.
In the reign of Henry VI. it began thus: "Our fader this art in heavens, hallowid be thine name: the kingdom come to thee; be the will don in earth as in heavens," &c.
In 1537, it began thus: "O, our father which art in heaven! hallowid be thy name: Let thy kingdom come. Thy will be fulfilled, as well in earth as it is in heavens," &c.
Violent.

"I HOPE I DON'T INTRUDE."
I like to see young men gallanting ladies through the streets with cigars in their mouths.
I like to see young men smoking cigars in a room without knowing whether it is agreeable or not.
I like to see squirting the juice of tobacco over the floor of a house.
I like to see young men and boys drinking liquor in a bar-room.
I like to see young men and boys cursing and swearing in the streets.
I like to see persons when entering a church walk as if they were killing ants.
I like to see young persons staring about the church as though their heads were set on pivots.
I like to see young people disturb a congregation by getting up and going out before it is over.

Another "Yankee notion."—Mr. Sam'l G. Reynolds, of Bristol, Rhode Island, has invented and put into operation in the village of Pawtucket, a machine for manufacturing wrought nails, by which they can be made better than in the old way, and afforded at about the same price as cut nails.

Turkish Reform.—The reform lately made by the Sultan in the manners and customs of the Turkish ladies, has not received the attention which it merits. It will produce a complete change in Turkish society. Every body knows that hitherto the wives and daughters of the Ottomans have led a secluded life, jealously guarded from general intercourse with society. Now they are permitted to appear unveiled in public to make and receive visits, to dress in the European style; in short, they now possess all the freedom of action and expression which belong to women in the most civilized nations. What a change will be wrought in the national character. The Turk will throw off his solitary habits, and his habitual indifference to externals. He will be animated by those little agreeable traits which form half the charm of life. Instead of smoking his pipe from hour to hour, and waiting for a war-trump or an earthquake to rouse him, he will become a man of the world, and a lively member of society. He will lose the stronger traits of his character, but the loss of strength will be paid for by the acquisition of the peaceful and the useful. His terrific energy when excited, arises from the suppression of excitement. Habitually calm and indifferent to ordinary things, he is a lion when roused. Hereafter a portion of his energies will be wasted on the ordinary affairs of life. In short, he will be a more useful but less interesting character.

American Stockings.—The Boston Courier says that the Stockings manufactured at the Newburyport Factory in Massachusetts, are quite equal to the imported, for strength and durability, and can be afforded equally as cheap. The factory employs a capital of about three thousand dollars only; it has thirty frames for weaving stockings, all of which are wrought by females. The enterprising proprietor has orders as fast as he can supply them. The stockings spoken of are made of Sea Island Cotton, three-threaded, and can be retailed for about sixty cents; they are said to be actually worth one-third more than imported hose at that price.

Fort Erie.—Old fort Erie, in Canada, on the Lake shore nearly opposite Buffalo, lies much as our troops left it in 1814 dismantled and partly blown up. Its remaining mounds and bastions, which have sustained many storms of shot and shell, are still distinctly visible from the American shore, five miles distant. This Fort has been once the theatre of glorious achievements; and every principle of art, attack and defence, was there demonstrated. The effort of the British mining and storming parties were completely foiled. The sortie of the garrison upon their besiegers, will ever hold a distinguished place in the records of American heroism. A division of the besieged, headed by the intrepid Miller and others, the most daring spirits of our army, carried the British works sword in hand, destroyed their batteries and spiked their cannon, giving them a salutary lesson to keep a more respectful distance from our lines, and be, for the future, a little more civil in their salutations of hot and cold shot. Captain Symmes, of Ohio, (the celebrated lecturer on Concentric Spheres, &c.) headed one of the American columns in the daring attack. It is said that he was the first man to enter one of the batteries, and with his own hand spiked the cannon. He had been nearly 20 years in the service, and had been uniformly distinguished for courage and good conduct.

A friend has politely translated the following interesting article from a late number of *Le Courrier des Etats Unis*.

THE YOUNG NAPOLEON WATCHED.—Messrs. Barthelemy and Mery wishing to do homage to the Duke de Reichstadt, (the Young Napoleon) resolved on presenting him with a copy of their last work entitled *Napoleon in Egypt*. With this view one of them set out for Vienna, in the hope of having an interview with him, and addressing himself to Mr. Dietrichstein, his principal teacher and governor, made known to him the object of his journey, and begged that he would second his views. The teacher in answer said:—"Be assured, Sir, that the Prince neither hears, sees, nor reads any thing but what we think proper he should read, hear or see; and if by any chance he should receive a letter, note, or book, which exciting our vigilance, should fall into his hands without our knowledge, believe me that his first care would be to deliver it to us without opening it; he would not read the int, until we had told him that he might do so without danger." Hence it appears, Count, (the teacher) that the son of Napoleon is by no means so free as we in France supposed him to be. Answer:—"The Prince is not a prisoner, but his situation is peculiar. Have the goodness not to press me with any more questions, I cannot answer them to your satisfaction; you had better abandon the idea that brought you hither: I repeat that it is impossible."

All entreaties were useless: Mr. Dietrichstein remained inflexible, and would not deliver a copy to his pupil. Finding it impossible to realize his innocent chimera, he resolved on returning to France.

PRESIDENT WILSON.

A DISINTERESTED WITNESS.—An accidental meeting brought together the writer of this communication, and a highly respectable gentleman, (W. B. Lawrence, Esq; late charge d'affaires at London) who had just returned from Europe, where, for some years past, he had been honoured with the confidence of our government, in the diplomatic service of his country. He had repaired to this city on business, connected with his late mission, and, in a casual conversation, disclosed, without any reserve, some facts elucidating the intellectual traits of the President's character, so directly in point, and in refutation of the exact at the head of this communication, that it is but an act of sheer justice, and imperative duty, to make it known.

During an interview with the President said Mr. —, "I was reluctant to lead on the conversation that passed between us, from the disparaging reports I had heard of his intellectual powers and from an apprehension I might introduce topics on which he was not prepared to discuss; therefore, at first, I merely responded briefly and generally to his enquiries. But judge of my gratification when I found I was in the presence of an intelligent and penetrating individual, gifted with conversational powers of a high order. My recent arrival from Europe naturally led to some remarks on the political condition of that quarter of the globe, and to the topic of the war between the Russians and Turks. On this subject he was perfectly well informed, evincing an exact knowledge of the positions of the contending armies, the marches, and their counter-marches, the advantageous posts of each—in fine, there are very few individuals, with the assistance of a map on the table before them, who could have traced, with the same accuracy, clearness and precision, the movements of the Turks, now on the borders of the Balkan and Black Sea. This fact is probably the more vivid and impressive on my mind, as I had so lately conversed with some of the most acute observers and statesmen in Europe, on the same subject, who from the deep interest they take in the contest, are in the minutest degree, acquainted with the same particulars, and are so much nearer the theatre of war, and the sources of correct information. After this interesting and unexpected conversation, I must confess that I took my leave with a very different impression of the President's intellectual standing (and I take pleasure in saying so) than when I first entered the executive mansion."

The foregoing is in substance, correctly reported. The reader will form his estimate of its worth. During the heat of the late Presidential canvass, when many newspapers were acting, not from the responsible convictions of principle, but as the political attorneys of a party, whatever was then uttered derogatory to Gen. Jackson's qualifications, a due regard for our constituted authorities, for truth, for the happy estate which God has given us, should, at this time, induce all true Americans on this point, to make the *amende honorable*, and "nothing extenuate nor set down aught in malice," touching our NATIONAL CHARACTER.

Extract of a letter to the Editors of the Com. Advertiser, dated London, June 12.

Lord Ellenborough has resigned the privy seal, and Lord Rosslyn succeeds. The resignation of the first was occasioned by the unhappy affair which has destroyed that nobleman's peace—to wit:—elopement of his lady with Prince Schwarzenburg. They were overtaken, it is true, and the lady carried to her father, Admiral Digby, but she is a sullied flower, "when lovely woman stoops to folly," &c. She was one of the fairest flowers of the British Court, a most incomparable woman, as regards person and accomplishments. She is not twenty-two yet, being not half the age of her lordship. The fatal indiscretion excites little talk, for her giddiness and levity has long been the subject of animadversion, and her fall expected as certainly as the fall of stocks after the opening of a gloomy Budget.

Episcopal Consecration.—This solemn and imposing ceremony was, yesterday morning performed upon the Rev. Dr. Meade of Virginia, in St. James' church. Morning service was read by the Rev. Dr. Duchacbet of Virginia, and sermon preached by the Right Rev. Bishop White, from Revelation, chap 2d, and 10th verses: "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life." The reverend gentleman was presented for consecration by Bishops Croes of New Jersey and Moore of Virginia. The holy communion was administered by Bishop White, assisted by Bishops Hobart, Croes and Griswold.

Duel.—A couple of cowards named Lyons and Adams fought a duel with rifles at ten paces apart on the bank of the Mississippi, opposite Vicksburg, on the 12th ult. They shot each other, not fatally but severely, and then sneaked homeward, perfectly satisfied.

Salisbury:

SEPTEMBER 3, 1829.

Salisbury Branch Bank.—Col. JOHN BELL, of Raleigh, has been appointed Chairman of the Salisbury Branch of the State Bank, in place of Col. THARP, resigned.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

The late JOSEPH WILSON, Esq.

Amidst the reiterated "triumphs of the tomb," the melancholy intelligence of the death of Joseph Wilson, Esq. will be received by a numerous circle of acquaintances and friends, with feelings of deep and sincere sorrow. This severe dispensation of Providence, so unexpected and so weighty, serves as a fresh memorial of the mortality of man; and proclaims, in melancholy accents, the divine truth, that "in the midst of life we are in death." But a short time since, we saw the deceased in the full enjoyment of health, in the meridian of manhood, with every rational calculation of many years, with all the feelings of enjoyment about, speculating on the future with sanguine hopes and well-founded anticipations. In a few days, he is snatched from the banquet, and these proud hopes are closed in death. When those we value and esteem, having performed their allotted task, stand upon the verge of time, ready to sink into the grave, full of years and full of honors, we are prepared for the event, and bow to the omnipotent decree, as the common lot of all. But when the course already run,—honorable to himself and useful to his country, is but the moiety of what might be calculated on, and the harvest of public honors remains ungathered, we are appalled by the stroke, and friendship deeply mourns the afflictive calamity. Joseph Wilson died in the meridian of life, and with prospects before him, that the most highly esteemed in the community might justly have coveted. For the loss of such a man, private lamentation is but the echo of general sorrow, and the public sympathy beats in unison with those whose hearts throb for the loss of a husband, a parent, and a friend.

Mr. Wilson was born in the county of Randolph, of Quaker parentage, and brought up in those habits of industry and morality, which distinguish, in so eminent a degree, the peaceable ways of the society of Friends. His education was limited, having finished it in an irregular course at Greenville College, Tennessee. But fortunately the energy of his mind was of that order, not to be restrained in its efforts by these disadvantages. Having determined on the Law as a profession, he entered upon its study with Mr. Wood, of his native county, whose daughter he married; and shortly after, settled in the county of Stokes, about the year 1808. He was soon elected Solicitor for that county, and gave early evidence of that prompt and energetic character, which marked his future course. In 1811, he was elected a member to the General Assembly; and in 1812 received a like honor. This was at the commencement of the late war, when the Legislature and the country were divided between the two great political parties, who supported and opposed with so much zeal, and so much warmth, the policy of that important measure. Mr. Wilson belonged to the Republican party; though a young man, and young member, he participated actively in the debates of the day, and evidenced that bold and independent cast of mind, which gained the confidence of his friends, and commanded the respect of his opponents.

The following anecdote,—which was told to the friend who has attempted this imperfect sketch, as a tribute of regard and affection to the memory of one who will be long remembered,—strongly illustrates the frank and open character of the deceased. Mr. Wilson was a member of the committee appointed for the purpose of laying off this state into Congressional Districts after the census of 1810, and which still continue. It was the object of each of the political parties (as it always will be at a time of such excitement) so to arrange the districts as to gain more or less the ascendancy in our delegation to Congress. The bill was reported, arranging the Districts very nearly as they now stand. In the course of the debate that ensued, a gentleman of the opposition denounced the bill as tending exclusively to increase the then dominant party, and offered a substitute, having a contrary effect. Mr. Wilson pointed out the object and tendency of the substitute, (which the mover denied and then very candidly and frankly avowed that his object was to increase the strength of his own party; and if the gentleman would tell him how he could effect it in a still greater degree, he would adopt it, to the exclusion of every federal member from the State. This candid avowal, and frank mode of acting, contributed, in no small degree, to raise him in the estimation of his own party, and to challenge the respect of those to whom he was opposed. At this session he was elected Solicitor for the Western Circuit. This election was the more honorable, as he was not an inhabitant of the circuit, and

was selected for his election to the chair of the law in the University of North Carolina.

He settled in Salisbury, and soon acquired the character of the most able and efficient prosecuting officer in the State. This office is one of peculiar difficulty, involving duties of great responsibility. The perpetrators of crime, whilst they are bold and daring in execution, are often secret and hidden in the means they employ, added to which, they are usually defended by the ablest and most acute lawyers at the bar, and thus often elude the most vigilant grasp of the law. Yet it is believed in not a single case, did the criminal escape for any deficiency in the prosecution. In this respect, Mr. Wilson was of incalculable benefit to the country where duty called him, and has left behind a name that will long operate as a terror to the counterfeiter, the murderer and the villain. He stood among the most eminent at the bar on the civil docket; and was fast reaping that rich harvest which belongs to the successful practitioner. As a lawyer, Mr. Wilson greatly distinguished himself in his peculiar tact before a Jury. He well understood human nature; and by seizing upon the strong points in his cause, with a bold, clear, and forcible elocution, seldom failed in victory where the facts were at all equivocal. With a tenacious memory, a strong and discriminating mind, he drew largely upon the resources of his own intellect; and although not the most profound, he was seldom deficient, always respectable. Energy, promptitude, and manly firmness, were the leading traits in his character.

In politics, he was liberal towards others, but firm and uncompromising in his own opinion. He never sought to conciliate those with whom he differed in sentiment, by a temporizing policy, though he but seldom failed to command their respect. By his frank and open independence of spirit, his high and honorable consistency of character. It is a melancholy coincidence, that a distinguished personal and political friend of the deceased, and the traits in whose character and mind were, in many respects, strongly assimilated,—who had a fair prospect of being elevated to the highest political station within the gift of the Legislature,—was, about twelve months since, suddenly taken off by the stroke of death. So the friends of the deceased entertained a hope of seeing him eventually elevated to a like station. But an all-wise Providence has ordered it otherwise; and these political stars, though glittering in the morn, were doomed never to attain this meridian of their splendour. *Sic transit gloria mundi.*

In domestic life, the deceased was gentle, kind and affectionate, adopting, in some degree, the simplicity in manner and habit, of his ancestors. In his intercourse with others, he was open and undisguised; in his friendships, warm and sincere. As a son, kind and dutiful,—the pride of his venerable parents, who still live to mourn his premature death. As a husband, and as a father, tender, affectionate and indulgent. He lived in the bosom of his family as a companion and as a friend, and not as one having authority. His children were all daughters, in whose education and welfare he manifested the greatest solicitude. In the bosom of such a family, he breathed his last, on the night of the 27th ultimo, after a severe indisposition of only four days,—whose tears of affliction, with the sincere regret of many friends, and of the community to which he belonged, proclaim his best eulogy.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

The members of the Bar, attending Mecklenburg County Court, assembled at the house of Mr. Robt. I. Dinkins, for the purpose of testifying their respect for the memory of their Brother, JOSEPH WILSON, Esq. and regret for the bereavement they have sustained in the loss of so distinguished a member of the profession.

On motion of David F. Caldwell, Esq. Robt. H. Burton, Esq. was appointed Chairman, and Hugh Meenan, Esq. secretary; when the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, that we will attend the funeral of the deceased, and by way of testifying our respect for his memory and public services, will wear crape on the left arm for the space of thirty days.

Resolved, that a copy of these proceedings be presented to the family of the dec'd. to evince our sincere sympathy for the irreparable loss they have sustained.

Resolved, that the above preamble and resolutions be published in the Western Carolinian and in the Yadkin and Catawba Journals.

ROBERT H. BURTON, Chm.

HUGH MEENAN, Sec'y.

Post Office at Lincolnton.—As there seems to be some misgivings, in relation to the application of the language of our paragraph, on the subject of the appointment of Post Master at Lincolnton, we will here explicitly state, that we did not intend to call in question the propriety of Mr. Henderson's appointment, or his fitness for the situation; nor do we see how, even by a tortuous construction, our language can be so understood. We are not so blinded by partizan zeal, but that we can do common justice to a political opponent; and it is due to Mr. C. Henderson to say, that he is, perhaps, as well qualified, by integrity, capacity, and compliant manners, to discharge the duties of Post-Master, as any other person in the town. But being a political opponent of the Administration, his appointment to office was apposite

to the present Administration, and was a legitimate consequence of the election of Mr. Henderson to the office of Post-Master.

While on this subject, we avail ourselves of another case in point, to show the government against the Administration. The Post-Master-General had been importuned to remove a Postmaster in Massachusetts; after deliberately considering all the petitions, &c. on the subject, he wrote as follows to the incumbents:

Post Office Department, 3d Aug. 1829.

Sir: On a due consideration of all the applications for a change in your office, and the testimonials in your favor, it is found that you are a long tried, faithful officer, and that no cause appears to justify a change.

I have the honor to be with great respect, sir, your very obedient servant. W. T. BARRY.

Joshua Danforth, Esq. P. M. Pittsfield, Mass.

Another Slander put to rest.—The coalition papers have charged Messrs. Van Buren, Barry, and other government officers at Washington, with writing letters to Kentucky, for the purpose of influencing the elections in that state. But Mr. Tanner, editor of a paper at Harrodsburg, on whose authority the slander was said to rest, publishes the following, in his paper of the 8th ult. which seals the mouths of these calumniators:

"I now say for the satisfaction of Mr. Penn, and in justice to the officers of the Federal Government, that whatever I have spoken in relation to their opinions of our elections, that it was without their knowledge or consent, and that I never did receive any communication from any one at Washington City, on the subject of the election. If Mr. Penn and such friends as himself and Mr. Kincaid, and the Reporter, Focus, &c. &c. wish to injure Mr. Barry, Mr. Van Buren, or any one else, by a misconstruction of my declarations, they will surely take my positive avowal on the subject as the better evidence."

John Jackson.—This man, who has somehow gained a factitious consequence, far beyond what his character or capacity would entitle him to, has been most effectually "done up" by the U. S. Telegraph. It was through fraud and deception that he got the appointment of Consul for the Island of Martinique; consequently when the character of the man, and the means used to obtain the appointment, were fully developed, his commission was very properly revoked. But this was not, as has been charged, done on account of his political sentiments; for it was distinctly known before he received the appointment, that he had been a supporter of Mr. Adams's election;—(and this circumstance is another evidence of the falsity of the charge by the coalition papers, that the administration have made all their appointments exclusively from among their own partisans.) It was through false representations, that he was enabled to obtain the appointment: he was not, as represented, a citizen of North Carolina, but belonged somewhere in the District of Columbia.

"A tempest in a tea pot."—A most ridiculous farce is being enacted at Washington city, founded on the removal of a deputy penny-post. It seems that a man named Kennedy is the penny-post; he employed another man named Sholfield, a quaker, as his deputy to carry letters in a certain section of the city. Sholfield, it appears, was a warm partisan of the late administration,—and suffered himself, after the present administration came into power, to be made the pimp and informer of the enemies of it. His occupation in and about the post-office, enabled him to see and hear all about the business of the department; which he regularly reported to a club of Adams and Clay men, who made him their confidant and spy; he even kept a note-book, in which he entered all the little tattling he heard, and detailed it to his employers at their club meetings. For this highly factious conduct, Kennedy, the penny-post, dismissed his unworthy deputy. Fortwith the cry of persecution was raised,—all the deficiencies of language were outraged in vilifying Gen. Jackson and his cabinet,—and a public meeting was called, to consider of the grievance! Even the Chief Justice (Cranch) of the Superior Court of the District, (who has rendered himself somewhat noted for the part he took in sustaining the demerits to the indictments against his political friend, Tobias Watkins) degraded the dignity of his station, by actively engaging in this most pitiful effort to excite a popular feeling against the Administration.

Now it appears to us, that the enemies of the government must be driven to a dispicable pass indeed, when they resort to such contemptible means to sustain their factious opposition. We are not disposed to condemn any citizen for finding fault with the measures of government, when they do not square with his ideas of political economy. It is among the dearest of the franchises of a Republican freeman, that he can freely and fully express his opinions of public men and measures: and it is not the least of the safeguards of our democratic institutions, that the conduct of men in office, can at all times be scrutinized, and the propriety of their measures

